



Published by the

SENIOR CLASS

of the

MAROA COMMUNITY
HIGH SCHOOL

Volume 2

# FOREWORD

We have endeavored to make this, our annual, a record of pleasant memories for those who have had a share in High School Life.

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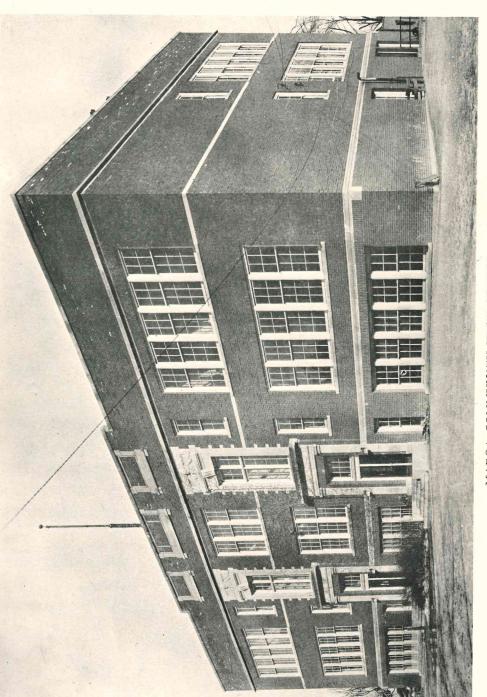
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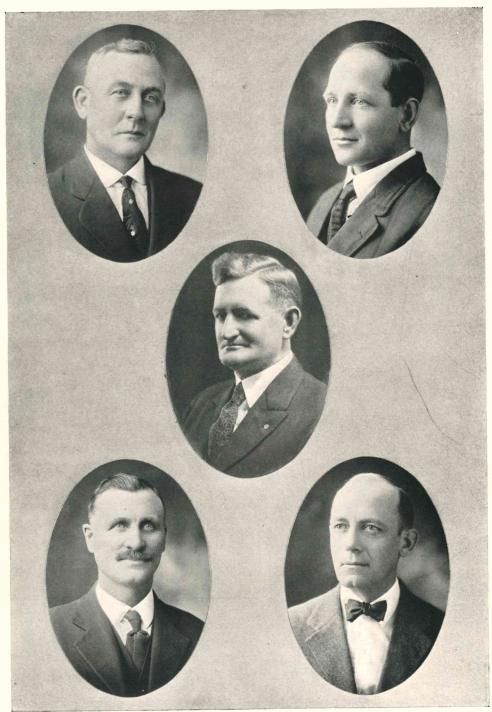
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MAROA COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL



BOARD OF EDUCATION HOWARD GRAY CALVIN QUERY D. M. Dewhirst, Pres.
N. B. Stoutenborough, Sec. Н. А. Ѕсництг



To Mrs. D. M. Dewhirst, we sincerely dedicate this book as a token of our appreciation for her untiring and unrewarded services as director of the Maroa Community High School Orchestra

# MARONOIS STAFF

The Annual staff of the 1928 Maronois was chosen by the Faculty from the Senior Class.

Editor-in-Chief	Mary Milnes
Assistant Editor	Virginia Grismer
Business Manager	Miner Smart
Assistant Business Manager	Helen Mouser
Circulation Manager	Vernelle Reed
Art Editor	Wayne Kempshall
Girls' Athletics	Marian Hastings
Boys' Athletics	Eugene Lyons
Organizations	Mabel Austin
Calendar	Doris Rogers
Cartoons and Jokes	Lucille Crum
Quotations	Louise Schultz



**MARONOIS** 

Mary Milnes Virginia Grismer Marian Hastings Eugene Lyons

Miner Smart Helen Mouser Mabel Austin Doris Rogers

Vernelle Reed Wayne Kempshall Lucille Crum Louise Schultz

M. C. H. S.

The Senior Class wishes to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Cross for his kind cooperation and valuable assistance in the publication of our Annual.

# FACULTY

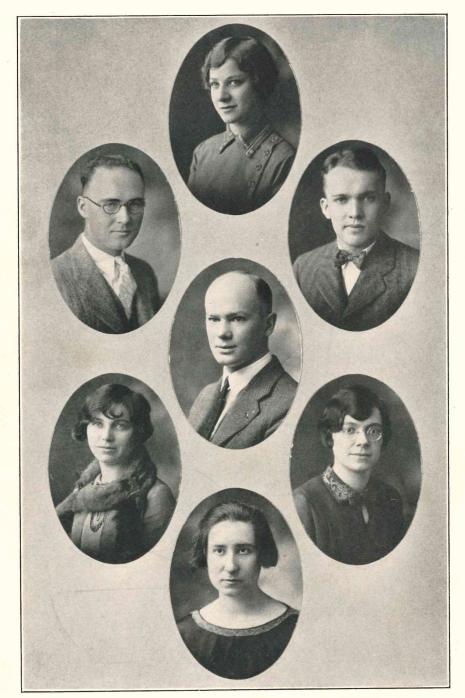


1928

M. C. H. S.

M. C.

H. S.



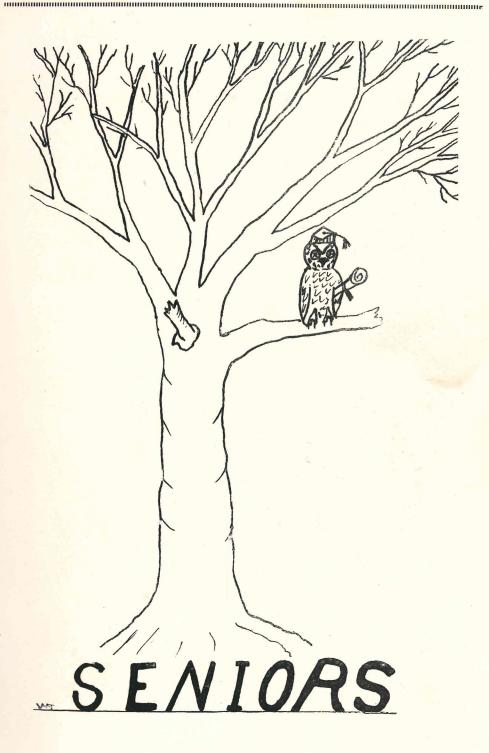
THEODORE HAFER Agriculture

Bertha Wurzburger Home Economics FACULTY

Frances R. Whipp French and History George A. Cross Principal Physics

EDNA B. McKEE Latin and History GORDON HULL Mathematics and Coach

Grace E. Theobald English





VERNELLE REED
"Small of stature but great in mind."
Class President 4; Class Secretary and
Treasurer 3; Annual Staff 4; Ag. Club
1, 2, 3, 4.

EMANUEL MARGENTHALER

"And as for comic songs or ballads,
I turn them out like summer salads."

Dramatic Club 2, 3; Class Vice President
4; Ag. Club 1, 4; Football Captain 3;
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Oh soul sincere in action faithful And in honor clear."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 4; Class Secretary and Treasurer 4; Glee Club 3; Annual Staff 4; Discussion Club 3.

LOUISE SCHULTZ

MABEL AUSTIN
"She seems so near and yet so far."
Dramatic Club 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Girls' Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

WILLIS CREEKMUR
"He furnishes excitement free of charge."
Ag. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4;
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3.

"Nothing is pleasant that is not spiced with variety."

Dramatic Club 4; Latin Club 2; Annual Staff 4; Home Ec. Club 1, 3; Glee Club 2, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Girls' Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; High School Play 4.

LUCILLE CRUM

OPAL FYKE

"She says little, but leaves one wondering; (therefore she is charming)." French Club 2, 4; Discussion Club 3; Home Ec. Club 1.

DONALD GARDNER
"He has a quick eye for a pretty ankle."
Argenta High School 1, 2; Discussion Club
3; Football 4; Basketball 3.

VIRGINIA GRISMER
"A life that leads melodious days."

Class Secretary 1; Class President 3; Debating Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, 3;
French Club 4; Girls' Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

HAROLD GROVES
"He had a face like a benediction."
Latin Club 1; Ag. Club 2, 3, 4.

Marian Hastings

"She knows the sweet weariness that comes after work."

Girl Scout Club 1; Latin Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 4; Annual Staff 4; Girls' Gymand Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Oh! You noisy, good for nothing fellow."

Debating Club 1; Discussion Club 3; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Basketball 4; Track 3; Debating Club 2; Ag. Club 4.

WAYNE KEMPSHALL



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OLETA LANE
"The sun that melts my heart will have to
rise in the west."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2; French Club 3, 4.

PAUL LONG
"I now do plainly see
This busy world and I shall ne'er
agree."

Argenta High School 1, 2; Discussion Club
3; Ag. Club 4.

ELDON LUCKENBILL

"I can't be bothered with serious thoughts."

Ag. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary-Treasurer 2; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3.

TWYLAH LUCKENBILL,
"Do you not know I am a woman?
When I think, I must speak."
Home Ec. Club 1, 3; French Club 2, 4.

EUGENE LYONS
"Ah, why should life all labor be?"
Ag. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3.

Pearl Meador

"We may live without knowledge
We may live without books,
But a graduating class
Cannot live without cooks."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Vice President 2; Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

George Mettler
"O, that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me."

Ag. Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

MARY MILNES
"Oh, thou art wise, 'tis certain."
Class President 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3; Annual Staff 4; Dramatic Club 2, 4.

OLETA MOORE,
"I would rather be out of the world than out of fashion."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 4; Latin Club 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

HELEN MOUSER
"Pll do the task whate'er it be."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 4: Annual Staff 4; Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

HAROLD McKINNEY

"Of all the torments, all the cares, With which our lives are curst; Of all the plagues a lover bears, Sure rivals are the worst!"

Ag. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4.

RUTH MCPHERON

"Perhaps when I am old and wrinkled

I'll be at peace."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2; Latin Club 3; Dramatic Club 4; Gym and Basketball 1, 2
3, 4.



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EDITH QUERY
"And though she be but little she is fierce."

Latin Club 1, 2, 4; Home Ec. Club 3.

Walter Query
"Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee, for many a joke to tell had he."
Latin Club 1, 2, 3. 4.

ELSIE REITER

"The mind of a woman can never be known!
You never can guess it aright!
I'll tell you the reason—she knows not her own;
It changes so often ere night!"
Discussion Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4;
Glee Club 2.

Doris Rogers

"Stately and tall she moves down the hall,
The one in a thousand with grace."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 3; Dramatic Club 4;
Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual
Staff 4.

Louise Shields
"It's safer being good than bad."
Home Ec. Club 1, 3; French Club 2, 4;
Glee Club 4.

JEAN SMART
"O spirit so still and quiet."
Latin Club 2, 3, 4; Gym and Basketball
1, 2, 3, 4.

MINER SMART

"All the people can hear me for miles."

Debating Club 1; Ag. Club 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

RUTH SMART

"In every flower that blooms around;
One pleasing emblem is ever found."

Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 3; French Club 4;
Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

MARY RUTH WADE

"My words fly up; my thoughts remain below."

Latin Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, 4; Home Ec. Club 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

IRENE WENDLING
"A country lass, modest and shy."

Latin Club 1, 2; Home Ec. Club 3; Dramatic Club 4; Gym and Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

VERNIEI, WESTERMAN
"I wonder if he talks as much as he thinks."

Latin Club 1; Ag. Club 2, 3, 4.

KATHRYN WHEELER
"I will help you if I can."
Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym and Basketball
1, 2, 3, 4.



H. S.

# SENIOR CLASS

## COMMITTEES

Flower and Motto
Mary Ruth Wade
Paul Long
Oleta Moore

Class Prophecy Marian Hastings Edith Query

Caps and Gowns

Ruth McPheron

Mary Ruth Wade

Louise Schultz

Invitations
Lucille Crum
Pearl Meador
Vernelle Reed

Class History
Oleta Lane
Twylah Luckenbill

Class Song
Helen Mouser
Ruth Smart

Class Will

Donald Gardner

Walter Query

Class Poem
Mary Milnes

# CLASS HISTORY

In the Fall of nineteen hundred twenty-four, fifty-five Freshmen started into high school. At our first class meeting we elected our officers. They were: Mildred Lyman, president; Kenneth Thomas, vice-president; Virginia Grismer, secretary-treasurer, and Miss Theobald, class advisor. The upper classmen gave a wiener roast for us at the Maroa park. A beautiful (?) bouquet of flowers was presented to the president of the class after she had given her inaugural address. It was during this term that the high school gave a carnival, at which the Freshmen gave airplane rides. We now had a new member in our class, Helen Mouser, who came to us from Wapella. Many months of hard work and fun passed and vacation was upon us. At the end of the first year, five of our happy group had left us.

During the summer months, we all had a pleasant vacation, and entered school determined to work harder and make this a brilliant year in our career. We elected the following officers: Mary Milnes, president; Pearl Meador, vice-president; Eldon Luckenbill, secretary-treasurer; Miss Storm, class advisor. We did our part this year in giving the Freshmen a wiener roast. Finally balmy days came, and with them school picnics, finals, baccalaureate, commencement, and the last day.

When we again assembled in our Junior year, we found that our class was decreasing each year, with only forty-one members left. At our class meeting we elected: Virginia Grismer, president; Emanuel Margenthaler, vice-president; Vernelle Reed, secretary-treasurer; and Miss Belshaw, advisor. The Juniors attended the traditional wiener roast, given in honor of the Freshmen. The high school had a Hallowe'en party in the gymnasium. Everyone came masked, and the gathering was quite a success. We had a Christmas party at the high school which was enjoyed by all present, and everyone exchanged presents. After semester examinations, we began to think about our Junior-Senior banquet. The Seniors were received in a Japanese garden, fed upon Japanese food, and entertained by a Japanese play. This was the

H. S.

big undertaking of the year. It was a wonderful success under the capable direction of Miss Belshaw. We now had two new members in our class, Paul Long and Donald Gardner, who came from Argenta. After commencement we started our vacation feeling proud to think that we would enter school the following year as Seniors.

On the last Monday in August, nineteen hundred twenty-seven, thirtysix Seniors registered at M. C. H. S. At our first class meeting we elected Vernelle Reed, president; Emanuel Margenthaler, vice-president; Louise Schultz, secretary-treasurer; and Mr. Cross, advisor.

We knew this was our last year in M. C. H. S. and we decided to make the most of it. "Santy" was made captain of the football team, and "Buck" was elected captain of the basketball team. A high school play was given December 1st, and three of our class, namely, Lucille Crum, Donald Gardner, and Elsie Reiter, had the honor of taking part in it.

We all did our best to leave the annual as our memorial to the school. A senior play was presented at the Opera House. The Juniors entertained us at a delightful banquet. Of course, we had our Class Day, Baccalaureate, and Commencement exercises, and now feel ready to go out into the wide, wide world.

# NOT BORED BY A LONG, DRY SERMON

Of all the queer, old people! I never saw so many at one time, before. I sat there in the back seat watching all the people come in. One old lady had on a little white bonnet and her dress was sweeping the floor. It was of black silk, and my! how it rustled as she swept by me. Her shoes, as much as I could see, were black buttoned ones.

A very unique little man came walking in. He had on tight black knee breeches and a little black coat. His waist was white with many frills and ruffles on it. He had on white stockings and black slippers with large silver buckles on them. His hat was large and black with a buckle in front. All the men carried guns over their shoulders and the ladies all carried Bibles and hymn books.

What an odd looking couple I saw. The man was short and slender and the lady was tall and fat. I thought to myself, "I'll bet she surely can make him step around". I giggled as they went by me and, oh my! What a look that lady gave me. Whew!!

After everyone had arrived, they all began singing out of their hymn books. Then the prayer with several amens, and last of all the sermon. I had determined not to listen so I began looking around to see what I could do to enjoy myself. Over in the corner I saw a tiny mouse. It would come out of the hole and come near me and then it would scamper back.

After I had tired of playing with the mouse, I made queer little forms out of my handkerchief by folding and tying it different ways.

I was sitting there with my thoughts a thousand miles away thinking of a jazz tune that I had just learned. I thought of it so strongly that I began to whistle it. Everyone looked up in astonishment. It made me so ashamed that I got up and went outside and sat on the church steps. Pretty soon I heard someone come out and they gave me a hard rap on the head. I got up and was just ready to hit them when someone said:

"Look here! You will eat a lot of turkey for dinner after this and then go

I had eaten a big Thanksgiving dinner, and had gone to sleep and dreamed all of that.

ROSALIE TOLBY.

# I WONDER

Since just a little girl at play, I've often wondered why We do the things we do each day; Do we just live to die?

Are we just here upon this earth To work and toil and strive; And join in all the fun and mirth: Tell me what there is to life?

Do we just go to school each day, Because it is customary? Upon this earth of work and play, Why do we have to tarry?

TWYLAH L. LUCKENBILL

H. S.

# CLASS PROPHECY

It was Christmas time—Christmas in the year 1948. We needed some more dolls and radios for our children's toy shop. Finally, we decided to visit Santa Claus and consult him about the fashion of toys most popular with children. So we betook ourselves to our airplane and flew to Santa's workshop at the north pole. Santa Claus took down his big book to show us the sort of toys demanded.

"You," he said, "Edith Query and Marian Hastings, would you like to read what the rest of your illustrious class have done since they graduated from M. C. H. S.? I have always kept an account of what my good girls and boys have done after they have grown up. Of course you were far from good at times, but I think I have a list of all of you."

We were eager to hear. Santa began: "First, I shall tell you about your president. Vernelle Reed was always a good boy. He is now an author. He believes in uplifting the morals of students. His latest book is entitled, 'The Proper Care of Senior Class Rings', and is dedicated to his faithful teachers at M. C. H. S.

"Pearl, one of the best of girls, soon dropped the name of Meador. She is a happy farmer's wife and lives near Maroa.

"Married life, as she herself often proclaimed, never appealed to Mary Milnes. Now she has made a name for herself by being the first woman ambassador ever sent from the United States to Australia.

"Willis and Eugene are managers of the Creekmur-Lyons circus. Willis amazes everyone with his fire-eating and Eugene trains elephants. He always sings 'Sweet Adeline' to them.

"Lucille Crum is head clerk at Woolworth's Jewelry Store in Decatur. Her dear friend, Helen Mouser, the celebrated violinist, gives a program for Woolworth's employees once a month. Helen's playing has inspired the clerks to give better service than they do in any other ten cent store.

"But, girls, how your classmates have scattered! Use Opal Fyke and Jean Smart for an example. Each has met her ideal man and is a happy housewife. Opal lives in Peoria and Jean in Warrensburg.

"Emanuel Margenthaler is a senator from Utah. He became senator because of his power to make speeches. He first displayed his ability in history and commercial law classes.

"Another person who has won fame in political life is Miner Smart. As you perhaps know, he is one of America's leading criminal lawyers. His efficient stenographer is none other than your classmate, Doris Rogers. As a typist she holds the speed record of the United States.

"Louise Schultz became a most successful nurse until she suddenly stopped her career and married a minister. She says that she has discovered that souls need nursing as well as bodies.

"The two Harolds, Groves and McKinney, are farmers in the vicinity of Maroa and are the community's leading citizens.

"Elsie Reiter is an enterprising woman of Maroa. She operates the Venus Beauty Parlor. Her chief assistant is Ruth McPheron. They have invented a new beauty clay, thus drawing a great deal of trade to the town.

"In recent years Donald Gardner has had his name in every newspaper, because of his bright ideas on how to kill chinch bugs and corn borers. It is really a very simple process. If your farm lies on a hillside, you make a fortification of tipped up hayracks or other convenient material at the bottom, and pour water down the hill. It washes the bugs to the barrier and drowns them. Donald conceived this plan while thinking of a storm in his youth.

"From your school have come teachers of various kinds. Virginia Grismer forgot all of her objections to the language and became a Latin teacher. You also have a vocal teacher among your number. Mary Ruth Wade gave vocal lessons for several years. Now she has entered the ranks of grand opera singers.

"Do you remember Wayne? But of course you do. He used to be so fond of sliding down fire-escapes. He is still at it. He is now fire-escape inspector in Chicago.

"Mabel is in Alaska. She became interested in play-writing, and is now busy teaching the Alaskans how to produce home talent plays. Kathryn Wheeler passes her summer vacations in the North with Mabel, but in the winter she manages her bakery in Weldon, Illinois. Her business is very profitable, and she lives a life of leisure.

"Oleta Moore is an aviatrix. She operates a passenger airplane running from New York to Chicago. The other Oleta from your class, Oleta Lane, is manager of a day nursery for children in Danville, Illinois.

"Twylah Luckenbill lives in Boston and is the editor of a well known woman's magazine. She writes interesting instructions for making salads and using left-over fish.

"George Mettler has joined the silent drama. He is a very popular movie star. He is his best in a cowboy role. 'Double-Fisted Pete' is the name under which he acts.

"Irene Wendling always had a desire to live in a very large house. She now has her wish. She became very proficient in drawing house and garden plans for other people as well as for herself, and in this way has made a name for herself in the world.

"Who would have thought that Verniel Westerman would join the army? He did, very soon after graduation, and has made a very faithful soldier. He is in China at the present time.

"Ruth Smart also left Maroa soon after graduation. She went to California. You remember that Ruth had a great deal of artistic ability. She has become quite a skilled artist. Her paintings of orange groves are admired by everyone."

Here Santa Claus stopped. "This is all of your class," he said, "except your brother Walter, Edith. As you know, he tells bedtime stories to children over radio station XYZ. If all of my girls and boys would grow into the kind of men and women your classmates have become, I would have no sorrow because they were mischievous at times."

# CLASS WILL '28

Senior Class of Maroa Community High School, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, of legal age, good looking, plenty of pep, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud or the undue influence of any person whomsoever, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, in manner and form following:—

We direct that all our just debts and funeral expenses of the Senior class be paid as soon after our graduation as conveniently can be done.

We leave our great brilliancy, athletic ability and leadership to the Juniors that they might rule as the Seniors themselves have ruled, with a kid-gloved hand.

To the jester Sophomores, we bequeath our social life, budding romantic inclinations, jokes and giggles.

To the innocent little Freshmen, we give all our good characteristics and quarrelsome propensities, that they, too, might pass through the Hall of Fame into Room 4 of M. C. H. S.

Furthermore, knowing our serious condition and wishing to bestow the remainder of our terrestrial goods upon those who will assume our responsibility in succeeding years, we make the following personal bequests:

- I, Mabel Austin, leave my physical perfections to Aldene Malone.
- I, Eugene Lyons, pass my basketball motto, "We will win if the other team does not", to the basketball team of '29.
- I, Ruth Smart, being of a generous nature, leave my curly locks to Mary Foulke.
- I, Oleta Lane, leave my many dates to Marie Moore, and my dancing shoes, acquired three years ago, to Gladys Campbell.
- I, Twylah Luckenbill, leave to Dorothy Eninger my book on everyday manners, and to Jennie Liming, I bequeath my habit of getting to school early.
- I, Vernelle Reed, leave my gray hairs, which I have obtained while going to M. C. H. S., to Howard Andes as a warning not to over work.
- I, George Mettler, present to every boy a bit of my knowledge on breaking girls' hearts.

- I, Kathryn Wheeler, leave my ability to keep secrets to the Sophomore girls.
- I, Irene Wendling, leave my musical ability to play "Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater" to Clara Louise Wikoff.
- I, Willis Creekmur, leave in due form to Thelma Himes the remainder of my fortune, including the Baby Lincoln roadster, which she has not acquired through personal gifts. I also leave my studious nature to Richard Adams, and my ability to act cute to Roy Allsup.
- I, Lucille Crum, give my knowledge of midnight proposals to William McGuire, who I think may profit by it.
- I, Opal Fyke, give and devise in complete and perfect ownership, my ability to secure dates to Maxine Smart.
- I, Donald Gardner, leave my cob pipe in my desk to anyone who thinks he is man enough to handle it.
- I, Virginia Grismer, of my wealth, bestow my sunny disposition to Neiva Long, all the Beechnut chewing gum on and about my desk to whomever sits there next year.
- I, Harold Groves, give a warning to the next person sitting by the fire escape to keep it closed so as to avoid any man slides.
- I, Marian Hastings, leave my fiery temper to Rosemary Cox, and my pearly white teeth to Bonnie Gray.
- I, Wayne Kempshall, present my Commercial Law Rouge to Miss Whipp for her to use instead of the members of the class using it.
- I, Louise Schultz, leave my knowledge of Physics, which will be found in my book, to Ralph Parlier.
  - I, Walter Query, leave to Joe Hilt my book, "How to Make Love".
  - I, Elsie Reiter, leave my "come hither eyes" to Dorothy Milnes.
- I, Helen Mouser, give my Beauty Parlor, which I have owned in M. C. H. S. for the last four years, to Otto Margenthaler, and my habit of sleeping on Monday afternoons to Lawrence Hastings.
- I, Verniel Westerman, leave my desk, in which are many marks of hard treatment, to whomsoever may sit there next year.

I, Jean Smart, leave my famous book, "Leap Year Proposals", to Gladys Austin.

I, Ruth McPheron, bequeath all my knowledge of Cicero to anyone hereafter taking that course.

- I, Emanuel Margenthaler, leave my ability as an athlete to Leland Camp.
- I, Mary Ruth Wade, who refuse, at present, to give dates to Arthur Andes, will sell them to him for a few cents a pound, if he will call for them at Moore's store.
- I, Mary Milnes, bequeath my ability to attract the boys to Georgia Vorce, and last but not least, I leave my winning smile to George Groves.
- I, Doris Rogers, give my mile and one-half walk to dinner each day to the Junior girls, to be divided among them.
- I, Oleta Moore, leave my paint, powder, and short dresses to Betty Lou Stoutenborough.
- I, Miner Smart, leave my ability to talk and find out the topics of the day to Lowell Rodgers.
- I, Pearl Meador, leave my politeness and manners to Mildred Jones that she might use them throughout her high school life, and pass them on to some needy freshman.
- I, Harold McKinney, leave my English 4 book to Oscar Nowlin, who I think may have nerve enough to tackle it.
- I, Edith Query, give my bashfulness and quiet ways to Geneva Malone. We hereby appoint Mr. T. H. Hafer executor of this our last will and testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this twentieth day of March, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-eight.

CLASS OF 1928.

WALTER QUERY,
DONALD GARDNER,
Attorneys.

Adieu, ye dear old high school days So swiftly borne into the past; Slowly our feet trod wisdom's ways, 'Rowing, not drifting' was the phrase Which gave us courage to the last.

For four short years we've worked together Forming ties unseen but strong, Ties that even time can't sever, Ties kept young in memory ever Though the way be rough and long.

Each small task that we have mastered, But smoothed the path which tread we must, Each strong hand that lead us onward, Leaders who took us ever upward, Deserves the best from each of us.

# **CLASS SONG**

Tune: "LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"

# 1st Verse:

M. C.

H. S.

All the high school days have passed, With school mates,
No more of the old studies
To fret o'er.
Though we hate to leave thee, school,
It seems all that we can do.
We will think of you again,
Dear old school.

# 2nd Verse:

We are leaving you, dear school, Very soon, Leaving for the grand old world To explore.
When the sorrows and the strifes Seem too much for us to bear, We will think of you again, Dear old school.

# Chorus:

Onward, gay old seniors, To the trials and strife, 'Til we reach the goal Each is fighting for, Keep ambition's fires Ever giving light Till our battle's won On our honor bright.

H. S.



Standing: Reed, Margenthaler, Smart, Query. Seated: Grismer, Milnes, Miss Theobald (coach), Hastings, Mouser.

# SENIOR PLAY

# A ROSE O' PLYMOUTH TOWN

# Cast

Miles Standish, Captain of Plymouth	Emanuel Margenthaler
Garrett Foster, of Weston's Men	Miner Smart
John Margareson, of the Plymouth Colonists	Vernelle Reed
Philippe De La Noye, also of Plymouth	Walter Query
Miriam Chillingsley, cousin to the Captain	Marian Hastings
Barbara Standish, wife to the Captain	Virginia Grismer
Resolute Story, aunt to the Captain	Mary Milnes
Rose De La Noye	Helen Mouser

Place: Plymouth in New England. Period: 1622-1623.

Act 1. An Early Morning in August-Stolen Fruit.

Act 2. An Afternoon in October—A Maid's Toys. Act 3. A Night in March—The Red Light on the Snow.

Act 4. The Next Afternoon—The Better Man.

The play was presented in April, under the direction of Miss Grace Theobald.



Top row: Dash, Ammann, Morganthaler. Second row: Waller, Thomas, Gardner, McGuire. First row: Meador, Miss Theobald (director), Reiter, Crum.

# "NEVER TOUCHED ME"

"Never Touched Me" is a snappy comedy centering around the wealthy Edward Vanderberg. He strolls into the stock exchange and endeavors to corner wheat. When the play opens, Vanderberg is penniless, in debt, and in danger of arrest on a technical charge. In addition to this he finds that the father of the girl he loves has been involved in the disastrous stock speculation and has lost his entire fortune. Just about this time, Bill the Butch, a hard-working burglar, appears, and offers assistance. Vanderberg proves his innocence and becomes a millionaire.

The play went off very well, due to the excellent coaching of Miss Grace Theobald.

# THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

Vanderberg, a broker who is broke	William McGuire
Bill the Butch, a burglar	Iohn Ammann
Professor Barrett, an experimental chemist	Kenneth Dach
Joyce Barrett, the professor's daughter	Lucille Crum
Mille, Joyce's friend	Fleie Reiter
Doctor Digby, a young physician	Donald Gardner
John Cullen, a broker	James Waller
righes, a nurse in training	Florence Meador
Clancy, a cop	Glen Thomas
	dien inomes

Property Manager—Otto Morganthaler

Act 1. In Vanderberg's apartment in New York City. Act 2. Professor Barrett's flat in Weehawkken, N. J. (Six months

later than Act 1.)

Act 3. The same. (Six months later than Act 2.) Scene-No place in particular. Time-Present.

M. C. H. S.



# JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The class officers for this year are as follows: Thelma Himes, president; Ralph Parlier, vice-president; Oscar Nowlin, secretary and treasurer; and Miss Wurzburger, class advisor. Our number has been increased to eighteen. At the end of the semester we lost three members: Helen Hartman and Mary Hepworth, who moved to Decatur, and Bernice Short, who desired to try married life.

The class was entertained at a rook party in the home of May Liming, December 8.

We have two members of the class playing in the orchestra. They are John Warner, cornetist, and Oscar Nowlin, clarinetist.

We have a few athletes in our class. They are Harold Fritts, Edwin Stevens, Ralph Parlier, and George Fishel. George, Ralph, and Edwin won their letters. Ralph and Edwin have been playing basketball with the snappy quintet.

The Junior class was represented in the high school play, "Never Touched Me" by Kenneth Dash, who seemed to have unusual ability in portraying the character of "Professor Barrett".

The annual Junior-Senior reception was given this spring with the help of our class advisor, Miss Wurzburger.



TOP row: Nowlin, Fishel, Warner, C. Shoemaker. Second row: Miss Wurzburger (Advisor), Fritts, Parlier, Stevens, Dash, Short. First row: Cramer, M. Hepworth, Schroeder, Himes, Schroeder, M. Liming, S. Glaney Wiloff

M. C. H. S.



OPHOMORE

The Sophomore class was organized in the fall of 1927. At our first class meeting we elected the following officers:

President	Ralph Smart
Vice-President	T 11 T) 1
Secretary	T1 M
Treasurer	Maxine Smart
Class Advisor	Miss Whipp

When the football squad was named, Andes, Smart, Adams, Margenthaler and Andes made the first team. After the season was over all of them received their letters. Smart and Adams also earned football letters last year. A. Andes and Allsup earned letters in track last year.

Smart played guard on the basketball team this year.

Several girls played basketball. Nearly all who played last year received their letters.

In the high school play, "Never Touched Me", three out of the nine characters were Sophomores. William McGuire played the part of "Vanderburg", Florence Meador, "Millie", and Glen Thomas, "Clancy, the cop". Otto Morganthaler was the stage manager.

The Sophomore class has been represented on the honor roll every time it has appeared since we have been in school.

Our first and only class party was a Valentine party given in the high school gymnasium last year.



м. с.

H. S.



# FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman class was organized in September, 1927. The following officers were elected:

President	James Waller
Vice-President	Howard Rogers
Secretary and Treasurer	John Ammann
Advisor	Mr. Hull

To start the school year out, a wiener roast was given in honor of the Freshman class. A stunt was given by each class, and yells and songs were added to the program.

Our class was represented in athletics with Rogers, Hilt, Ammann and Waller out for football and Hilt out for basketball. John Ammann was elected yell leader.

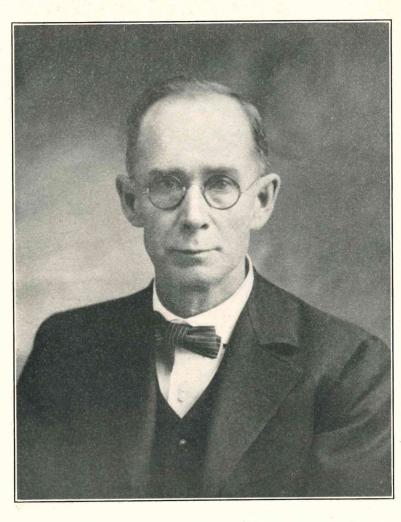
In the high school play two of our members played prominent parts. James Waller took the part of "Mr. Cullen", and John Ammann took the part of "Bill, the Butch".

Several members of our class play in the orchestra. They are Gladys Austin and Lowell Spires, violins; James Waller, cornet; and Rosemary Cox, piano. A number of the girls are members of the Glee Club.



FRESHMAN CLASS

Top row: Sterling, Spires, Waller, Hilt, Rogers, Ammann, Mr. Hull (Advisor).
Second row: Turner, Campbell, Glancy, C. Shoem ser. Fishel, Lyons, Carter, Vorce.
First row: Wheeler, Vande Vanter, E. Shoemaker, Bowden, Cox. Braden, Austin.



W. C. DINE
Our janitor, who for many years has performed his duty faithfully.



H. S.

# HOME ECONOMICS CLUB



Top row: Schultz, P. Meador, Long, L. Wendling. First row: Vorce, Campbell, Tolby, Vaughn, Miss Wurzburger (Advisor).

President	Louise Schultz
Vice-President	Rosalie Tolby
Secretary and Treasurer	

"We may live without poetry, music and art; We may live without conscience, and live without heart; We may live without friends, we may live without books; But civilized man cannot live without cooks!"

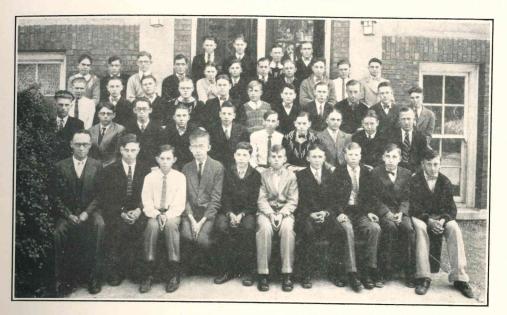
The Home Economics Club is composed of girls taking the course of Home Economics and girls who have completed the course.

The purpose of the club is to bring together the girls who are interested in home economics, and who will aid in furthering the work of the school in the home, and to stimulate interest in the art of home-making.

The meetings are held twice a month; the first meeting was a business organization, after which other plans were carried out. The program varied each month, and very often carried out the seasonal activities.

The vocational home economics club pin is a design of a fireplace in rolled gold.

# AGRICULTURE CLUB



Top row: Fishel, Hilt, Jones, Luckenbill.

Fourth row: Bennett, R. Adams, M. Smart, A. Andes, McGuire, G. Groves, R. Smart, Nowlin, Long, E. Margenthaler, Gardner.

Third row: C. Reed, Parlier, H. Andes, Thomas, Rogers, Ammann, Waller, Mettler, Lyons, Kempshall, Hutchison.

Second row: H. Groves, Westerman, McKinney, Fritts, Warner, Camp, Stevens, V. Reed, Creekmur, Shoemaker.

First row: Hafer (Advisor), Streich, Cooper, G. Adams, Vorce, Reynolds, Rodgers, Thrift, Sterling, Allsup.

PresidentRalph ParlierVice-PresidentEugene LyonsSecretaryDonald GardnerTreasurerEmanuel MargenthalerSergeant-at-ArmsRichard Adams

The purpose of the club is a dual one, namely: to promote interest in agriculture, and to help pupils decide whether or not agriculture shall be their vocation.

The programs are composed of talks by various members on developments and possibilities of agriculture, and upon various projects. Some debates and mock trials dealing with agriculture are also given.

Each year the club usually fosters a corn and poultry show. This year the sectional judging contest in corn and poultry will be held here. About sixty boys representing ten different schools will be present.

H. S.

# DRAMATIC CLUB



Top row: M. Moore, Jones, Cramer, L. Hepworth, G. Malone, G. Luckenbill, Bennett, A. Malone, Reiter, Miss Theobald (Advisor).
 Second row: M. Liming, Milnes, O. Moore, S. Glancy, Schroeder, Himes, Schroeder, Eninger, I. Wendling, M. Glancy.
 First row: McPheron, Wade, Wikoff, Hastings, Austin, Rogers, Crum, Mouser, J. Liming.

 President
 Mary Ruth Wade

 Vice-President
 Mabel Austin

 Secretary and Treasurer
 Thelma Himes

The Dramatic Club was reorganized on Friday, September 23rd, with an enrollment of twenty-eight members.

The purpose of the Dramatic Club is to create better self expression in daily conversation, also to create a greater interest in literary works, such as essays, orations, readings and various topics pertaining to public speaking. To increase the knowledge of play production is also the aim of the club.

In our club meetings we held a declamatory tournament. Contests for the best essays, orations, dramatic and humorous readings were held.

A Christmas play, "The Dolls", was given at the Christmas program. The other clubs were invited to the play.

The second semester we built miniature stages and worked on the production of one act plays to be given at the Spring tournament.

# LATIN CLUB MANUS DISCIPULARUM LATINORUM



Top row: Hastings, Miss McKee (Advisor), Milnes, Smart, S. Foulke, Bricker, Lyons, Fishel, Stuller, Stoutenborough.

Second row: W. Query, Westbrook, E. Query, Gray, Carter, Shoemaker, Jones, Thomas, M. Foulke, K. Wheeler, Turner.

First row: Spires, Short, E. Shoemaker, H. Wheeler, Vande Vanter, Austin, Braden, Cox, Bowden, Dash.

Our Latin Club is modeled in organization after the ancient Roman government. The officers are as follows:

Maxine Smart, Dorothy Milnes, Helen Wheeler, Kenneth Dash

The purpose of our organization is to create a greater interest in the Latin language, and to become more proficient in its use. The programs carry out a varied group of activities. Mythology, readings, simple plays, contests, games, and music constitute the programs. The 1926-27 club presented the school with a classic picture to hang in the Latin room.

H. S.



Top row: O. Moore, Milnes, Mouser, Crum, Fishel, Liming, Jones, M. Moore, Stoutenborough, Miss Whipp (Director).
Second row: Schroeder, Eninger, Schroeder, Westbrook, Gray, G. Austin, Braden, Jones, Cox, Wikoff, M. Glancy, S. Glancy.
First row: T. Luckenbill, Shields, Vaughn, E. Shoemaker, H. Wheeler, Vande Vanter, M. Austin, Bowden, C. Shoemaker, Wade, Tolby, G. Luckenbill, Bennett.

Twenty-nine girls enrolled in the Glee Club this year, under the direction of Miss Whipp.

At the first of the year the following officers were elected:

President	Mary Ruth Wade
Music Secretary	Lois Schroeder
Pianist	Rosemary Cov

The club meets for practice every Tuesday evening. An old-fashioned concert was given February 1. The old-fashioned costumes added an artistic touch to the event.

New music was purchased during the year. A Spring concert is given annually.

# FRENCH CLUB



Top row: Miss Whipp (Advisor), Grismer, Fyke, Smart, Redman. First row: Meador, Shields, Luckenbill, Lane, Hepworth, Westerman.

The French Club was organized September 23, 1927, with an enrollment of ten members.

The purpose of the club is to develop and increase interest in French life, language, customs, traditions, and history; to improve facility in speaking French, and to put to practical use in a French atmosphere the French learned in the classroom.

Each member of the club has a French name. The business work in the club is carried on in French. Reports on the country of France or of some French author is given at each meeting, and French and American songs are sung in French; also French games are played. We have also planned to write letters to French orphans.

M. C. H. S.

# THE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

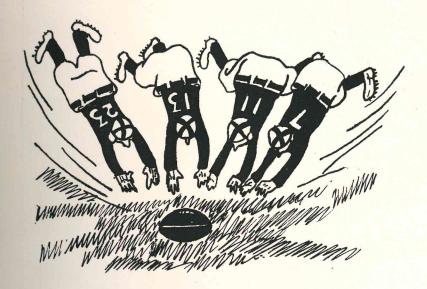


Standing: Waller, Nowlin, E. Malone, Mrs. Dewhirst (Directo.), F. C. um, Warner. Seated: Kempshall, Cox, F. Wood, L. Crum, Davis, L. Crum, Austin.

The High School Orchestra for this year consists of the following members:

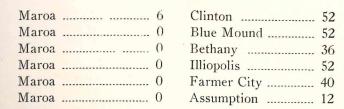
John Warner	Cornetist
James Waller	Cornetist
Freeman Crum	Cornetist
Maud Davis	
Gladys Austin	
Lucille Crum	Violinist
Ernestine Malone	Violinis <mark>t</mark>
Oscar Nowlin	Clarinetist
Florence Wood	
Louise Crum	
Rosemary Cox	
Wayne Kempshall	
Mrs. D. M. Dewhirst	

# Athletics



1928





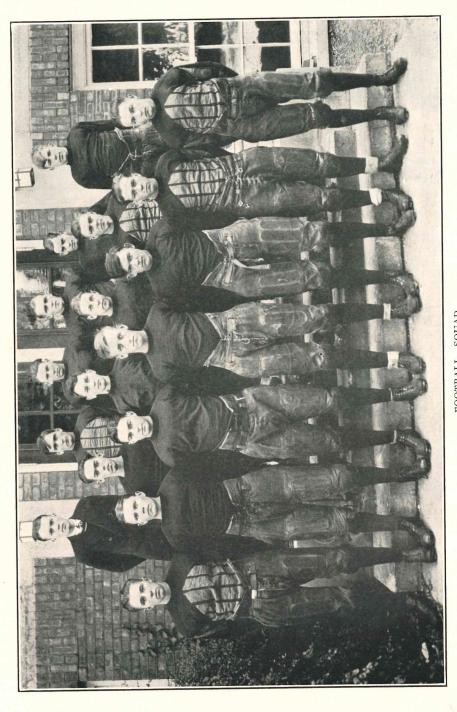
Seven letter men were lack. Most of them were in the line. The line was much lighter than the opponents. Margenthaler, at quarterback, was the only experienced man in the backfield. Luckenbill, the speed demon of the team, scored the only touchdown of the year. He made many long runs around the ends. He was very good at passing. Smart and Rogers were strong in defense.

Wash 'em out, ring 'em out, Hang 'em on the line, We're for Maroa Any old time.

Who's got the boys? Who's got the pep? Maroa High School, Yep, yep, yep!

Large oats, small oats, Hot tamale, billy-goats, Soo-o-o cow, Maroa, wow!

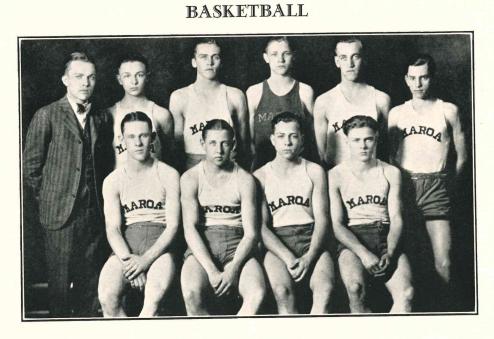
Jump on a band stand, Beat on a tin can, Who can? We can. Nobody else can.



Top row: A. Andes, Fishel, Luckenbill, Stevens.
Second row: Mr. Hull (Coach), McKimney, Waller, Creekmur, Margenthaler, Amma Third row: Fritts, H. Andes, Gardner, Lyons, Adams, Smart, Parlier.

H. S.

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Standing: Coach Hu!l, Parlier, Luckenbill, Hilt, Lyons, Stevens. Seated: Kempshall, Creekmur, Smart, Margenthaler.

With four letter men and several promising recruits, the team started off the season in fine style. Captain Creekmur, Kempshall, and Luckenbill were the offensive stars with Smart and Margenthaler, guards. Due to the basket shooting of Creekmur and the good guarding, the first semester record was excellent. Luckenbill was lost by scholastic ineligibility at the end of the first semester. Kempshall went to center and Margenthaler to forward. Lyons came in at guard and proved a strong man on defense. Hilt and Andes worked as sub-centers. Parlier and Stevens proved a handy pair and, with experience, will make excellent scoring men.

# SUMMARY

Maroa	20	Alumni	1.
Maroa	30	Illiopolis	1.
Maroa		Wapella	8
Maroa	19	Decatur	22
Maroa	15	Niantic	(
Maroa	11	Downs	20
Maroa	27	Heyworth	1(
Maroa	12	Macon	26
Maroa	21	Clinton (Seconds)	20
Maroa		Blue Mound	20
Maroa	26	Deland	16
Maroa	30	Niantic	22
Maroa	21	Argenta	37
Maroa	22	Warrensburg	21
Maroa	26	Clinton	43
Maroa	24	Argenta	37
Maroa	18	Macon	16
Maroa	19	Wapella	39
Maroa	10	Warrensburg	37
Maroa	29	Illiopolis	50
Maroa	13	Decatur	33

м. С.

H. S.

# GIRLS' GYMNASIUM CLASS



Top row: M. Milnes, Stoutenlorough, Jones, M. Moore, M. Liming, M. Austin, Crum, Cramer, Lyons, Fishel.
Third row: Hastings, Grismer, Eninger, Schroeder, Himes, Schroeder, Vaughn, Stuller, D. Milnes, M. Smart, K. Wheeler.
Second row: R. Smart, J. Liming, G. Malone, Bennett, A. Malone, E. Shoemaker, Bowden, H. Wheeler, G. Austin, C. Shoemaker.
First row: Westbrook, Vorce, Thomas, Rogers, J. Smart, S. Foulke, M. Foulke, Miss McKee (Advisor).

Once in the days of Miss McKee's memory there was no Girls' Gymnasium Class in M. C. H. S. Under her leadership, that beneficial organization has grown each year in numbers and interest.

This year, a majority of the girls in school have enjoyed the hikes, exercises, and folk dances. The class meets every Monday evening after school. The first part of the period is passed in exercises and the rest of the time in playing games. Basketball and, occasionally, volleyball, are played. In the spring, the tennis court is used

Great interest has been shown in basketball. The captains for this year are:

At the end of the season, a tournament will be held and the victorious team will be entertained by the others. At this event, our instructor awards those who have been faithful in the work with a letter "M".

Those who received letters last year were: Thelma Himes Jean Smart Aldene Malone Irene Wendling Geneva Malone May Liming Kathryn Wheeler Mabel Austin Dorothy Milnes Thelma Wilson Lucille Crum Maxine Smart Mary Crum Virginia Grismer Louise Wendling Rose Robinson Marian Hastings Maxine Stuller

Georgia Vorce Doris Rogers
If a letter could express all of the high regard we hold for anyone who has done a good work faithfully and well, we would vote that Miss McKee receive a large blue and gold emblem.

SEPt Oct MARCH nov

# CALENDAR

Aug. 31—Doors are open and angry mob enters. "Hello", everybody. Coach Hull issues call to arms of football squad.

Sept. 1—Freshies arrive; littler than ever; twenty-eight varieties.

Sept. 2—Two hundred seventy more days of school.

Sept. 5—The time has come for regular work. Everything running smoothly.

Sept. 6—Freshies take first step into the Latin and algebra wonder world.

Sept. 6-The school is back on its feet again; the Seniors organize - Vernelle Reed, president.

Sept. 9-Fire! Fire! Only a false alarm.

Sept. 17—Team blossoms out in old gold jerseys and socks for first football game. Maroa, where art thou? Clinton, 52; Maroa, 6.

Sept. 23—High school wiener roast. What memorable events happened? Ask John Ammann and Lowell Spires.

Sept. 24—This is almost too sad to write. Blue Mound, 56; Maroa, 0.

Sept. 26-30—Morning Noon Afternoon Hotter Hottest Old Sol shineth too hot and let us out in the afternoon.

Oct. 1—Getting along nicely (outside of school).

Oct. 3—Assembly. Work! Work! Work!

Oct. 5—The drawback of school life. Exams.

Oct. 7 — Reports out. Some sad. Some worse.

Oct. 11 -Nothing unusual this morning. Miss Theobald makes appeal for book

Oct. 12-16—What a blessed thing is the Teachers' Institute. We should think there would be more of them.

Oct. 15 —Maroa's star football team was beaten (on home field) to tune of 52-0.

Oct. 18 —Group pictures taken for the Annual. First meeting of the staff.

Oct. 18-23—Grand rush to Van Deventer's.

Oct. 24 - French Club held candy sale at noon. Yum, yum.

Oct. 28 - Sh!! Don't tell anybody: Maroa's football team was defeated at Farmer City the other night.

Oct. 31 —High school play try-outs. Wonder where all these would-be actors and actresses came from?

Nov. 1—Seniors choose rings. Don't you wish you were a Senior?

Nov. 2—Football boys' wiener roast. ?????

Nov. 3—Girls' basketball team's hike, and wiener roast.

Nov. 4—Second meeting of Annual staff.

Nov. 7—Where's that dust coming from? Oh, the boys have started basketball practise.

Nov. 8-Epidemic of the mumps hits our cradle roll hard.

Nov. 10-Rumors of exams. Horrors!

Nov. 11—Hurray! No school; Armistice Day.

Nov. 14—Back to work again; but, cheer up, turkey is coming, maybe. Girls blossom out for basketball practise.

Nov. 15—Boys' basketball class tournament. Results????

Nov. 17—Reports. Sorrow in camp. Holidays here, and vacation days near.

Nov. 18—Teachers' Conference, Champaign.

M. C.

H. S.

Nov. 23—Enthusiastic gathering for first pep meeting for first basketball game. Our high school boys played a winning game and won, 16-19, from

MARONOIS

Nov. 23—Nominations made for new yell leader for the coming season.

Nov. 24-28—Thanksgiving holidays arrive with its turkey, trimmings and pump-

Nov. 28—Back to work again, but it must be done.

Nov. 30—"The frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder's in the shock."

Dec. 1 —High school play, "Never Touched Me", given at opera house.

Dec. 2—Wow!! First real baskethall game of season. We won, and, surely, there's a reason. Illiopolis, 19; Maroa, 30. John Ammann elected cheer

Dec. 5 — Fire! Fire! Only a false alarm.

Dec. 8—Junior Class party given at the home of Mae Liming. So many pretty

Dec. 9—Wapella journeyed here this very night; although they lost it, they surely did fight. Wapella, 8; Maroa, 13.

Dec. 12 — Help the Seniors choose their play.

Dec. 15—Only ten days 'til Christmas, and then (?).

Dec. 16 — Hurrah! All bound for Decatur. Special interurban leaves Maroa for

Dec. 22 — Great rejoicing! The Seniors got their rings and pins. Dec. 23—Vacation begins. Christmas program and Christmas tree.

Dec. 25 — Eighteen handkerchiefs and four ties.

Dec. 30 — Maroa enters Wapella tourney. The Maroa five play the team of Downs, but find we lose at the end of fourth round.

Jan. 1 — Happy New Year!

Jan. 2 —I wonder how these good resolutions about A reports will last.

Jan. 5 — Talk by coach. Maroa defeated. Downhearted? No. Macon, 26; Ma-

Jan. 6 —Clinton came down in hopes to win, but Maroa did take them for a spin.

Jan. 11 — Football boys receive their letters. Coach talks to us again about ath-

Jan. 13 — School in gloom; funeral dirges sound; M. C. H. S. is eliminated from County Tournament by loss of first game. Blue Mound, 20; Maroa, 16.

Jan. 19 — Semester exams begin. (Oh, bring back; oh, bring back; oh, bring

Jan. 20 — More exams. Maroa, 26; Deland, 18. First basketball game after tournament, we manage to win before adjournment. W. O. Osborne, from U. of I., did jump for us.

Jan. 21 — Maroa Seconds, 5; Decatur Junior High Seconds, 45. Almost too sad

H. S.

- Jan. 23 —New semester begins. Ring out the old, ring in the new.
- Jan. 27 Caps and gowns discussed at Senior Class meeting. Maroa, 30; Niantic, 22.
- Jan. 30 —Nothing to write about but the weather and it's disagreeable.
- Feb. 1 —Girls' Glee Club warbles a concert. Music hath charms, and we're all charmed.
- Feb. 3 —Argenta five to Maroa came, surpassing us in a very fast game. Argenta, 37; Maroa, 21. Senior Girls, 15; Soph Girls, 1.
- Feb. 9 —Warrensburg came in, taking the lead; but in the last moment we changed their speed. Maroa, 22; Warrensburg, 21. Soph Girls, 6; Senior Girls, 5.
- Feb. 10 Talk in assembly concerning Older Boys' Conference. To Clinton go our Blue and Gold, losing the game, as we are told.
- Feb. 14 —Will you be my valentine?
- Feb. 17 —The team goes to Argenta, in spite of snow. Argenta, 34; Maroa, 24.
- Feb. 20 —Girls' basketball tournament started. Can those girls fight?
- Feb. 24 —We all struggle home under the weight of our report cards. Wapella, 39; Maroa, 19.
- Feb. 28 —Senior Class play received—"Rose o' Plymouth Town".
- Feb. 29 —Seniors select invitations.
- Mar. 2 Warrensburg, 37; Maroa, 10. We missed you, Buck.
- Mar. 3 More. Illiopolis, 49; Maroa, 29.
- Mar. 7 Mrs. Cora B. Ryman visits us.
- Mar. 9—School dismissed this afternoon. We saw Maroa beaten, and by Decatur, too.
- Mar. 12 Tryouts for Senior play. Actors and actresses display all their skill.
- Mar. 14 Freshman Class party. My! So much green and white, and we heard they had ice cream.
- Mar. 20 —Play cast rush to Van Deventer's.
- Mar. 21 —Senior girls won basketball tourney.
- Mar. 22 The staff is happy. The printers have our Annual.
- April 1—Fool's day; we're all here.
- April 16—Seniors, rest ye well, the Annual has gone to press.
- April 20—Spring fever germs increasing. Gee, I'd like to go swimmin'.
- April 27—The Seniors receive a little request, to attend a banquet at the Juniors' behest.
- May 11 Junior-Senior reception.
- May 18 —Class day. Gaze on the Seniors while you may.
- May 27 —Baccalaureate.
- May 28 High school picnic. We can still eat.
- May 29 Commencement. And the next day they rested. Amen.



H. S.

## FOREWORD

A joke's the scarcest animal, It's awful hard to see, And just because it can't be found, Don't blame it on to me. JOKE EDITOR.

Miss Whipp (in seventh hour civics class): What is a grid-graph? (Silence).

Miss Whipp: Well, then, what is a grid-iron? Helen Mouser: A thing you fry pancakes on.

\* \* \*
Roy Allsup: I have rushed nine girls this year and none of them seem to have liked me.

Howard Andes: You evidently picked out the intelligent girls.

Arthur Andes: Well, I guess I'll go down to jail and talk to the bandit who

Richard Adams: What's the use?

Arthur A.: Maybe he will tell me how he got fifty out of her.

Miss McKee: Wayne, what paper would you prefer getting your current events from?

Wayne: The funny paper.

Willis: I wish I could revise the alphabet.

Thelma: Why, what would you do? Willis: I'd put U and I closer together.

Charles Bennett: I've got a splinter in my finger.

Lawrence Hastings: I told you not to scratch your head.

Mr. Hull (in geometry class, studying decimals): Now, if we have 97.5 and I erase the decimal, where will it be?

Ralph Smart: On the eraser.

Dorothy Eninger: Wayne, I always kiss the stamps on your letters because I know your lips touched them.

Wayne: My! My! And to think I dampened them with Fido's nose.

Miss Theobald: Paul, how would you punctuate this sentence: "The girl went down the street."?

Paul: I'd make a dash after the girl.

Mr. Hafer (in Ag. class): What end should one have in view while grading wheat?

Clifford: The end with the wheat on it.

Oscar Nowlin: The woman I marry must have three qualifications: Property, riches, and money.

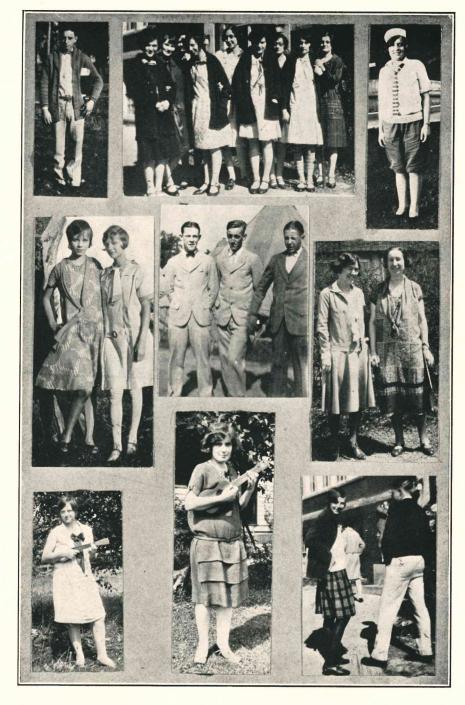
"Why is physics like love?"

"The lower the gas, the higher the pressure."

"Did you know Glenn talks in his sleep?"

"No, does he?"

"It's true; he recited in English class this morning."



FAMILIAR SIGHTS

Teacher: What is the "Order of the Bath"?

Kid: Pa first, then ma, then us kids, and then the hired girl.

Mary Ruth (in American history): During the War of 1812, the British seized the capital and ate the dinner instead of the President and his wife.

Paul L. (as Virginia and Ruth were kissing each other goodbye on the station platform): That's something I don't agree on.

Eldon: What's that?

Paul: Women doing man's work.

Freshman: What is the Faculty?

Soph: A board of people to help the Seniors run the school.

George Reynolds: Rain is wet, Dust is dry, Life is short, And so am I.

To flapper: An onion a day will keep mashers away.

M-ary Ruth Wade E-dith Ouerv N-eiva Long

H-elen Bennett A-ldene Malone T-helma Himes E-lsie Reiter R-osalie Tolby S-arah Glancy

Paul Long: The curl won't come out of my hair.

\* \* \*

I am proud of my-Walk-Betty Lou. Classy sweater—Kenneth Dash. Darling—Willis Creekmur. Annual-Helen Mouser. Better half-Mr. Cross. Tallness-Eldon Luckenbill. Shortness—Elsie Reiter. Bluff-Wayne Kempshall. Myself-Miner Smart. Slimness—Jean Smart.

"How's everything, Mac?" Mac: Oh, she's all right.

Wyonda (to Mr. Hull): May I speak to James?

Mr. Hull: If he'll speak to you.

Paul Jones: Oleta, I dreamed last night that I was married to the handsomest girl in the world.

Oleta: Oh, Paul! Were we happy?

William McGuire: Caesar must have been a very strong man.

Miss McKee: Why?

M. C.

H. S.

William: It says here in the lesson that he pitched his tent across the river.

Donald G. (changing tire): Muscle Shoals! Muscle Shoals!

Twylah: Why Muscle Shoals?

Donald: Well, it's the biggest dam I know of.

Budd Query: I heard Dick Adams got kicked off the football team.

Harold F.: Why?

Budd: He was told to tackle the dummy and he tackled the coach.

Ruth McPheron: I don't know anything about these men.

Eugene: Don't worry; no one does.

Mr. Hull: Tomorrow, write out the next ten problems in algebra.

Willy Hutchison: Do you want them on paper?

Mr. Hafer: Do worms have a front end and a back end?

Glenn Thomas: Yes, sir.

Otto M.: I disagree. You can touch the front end and the back end crawls away.

Mr. Cross (in physics): Eugene, what is space? Eugene: It is- Well, er- I have it right here in my head but I can't get it

George Fishel: I have an idea.

Mary M: Be good to it, George; it is in a strange place.

Ruth Smart: How do you spell life?

Emanuel: G-i-r-l-s.

Mr. Cross: George, who invented the Fahrenheit scale?

George F.: A man.

Eugene: Who do you think would marry you, Dorothy? Dorothy Milnes: A minister.

"Thackeray was born in Calcutta. Was he a Hindu?"

Lois S.: No, he was a tax collector.

Mabel Austin: What do you think of my new dress?

Harold: By George, it's ripping. Mabel: Heavens! Where?

James Waller and John Ammann were standing in front of school one day watching the flight of an airplane, when James asked, "How would you like to be up there with that airplane?"
"Fine," answered John, "but I would hate to be up there without it."

Mr. Hafer (zoology class): We will now name some of the lower species beginning with you, Ruth Smart.

Mary Milnes: Do you know why the earth turns around the sun on its axis? Miner Smart: Because it does not want to get roasted too much on one side.

H. S.

The cows are in the meadow, The sheep are in the grass, But all the little fluffy geese Are in the Freshman Class.

Rachael Bowden (washing dishes in home economics): Oh, if John could only see me now.

Bonnie Gray (at library): Have you any fairy tales?
Florence Meador, librarian: Say, girl, you can't kid me. I guess I know fairies ain't got no tails.

Mr. Cross: Virginia, in what way can we apply the lever arm to the inclined plane?

Virginia (in low voice): Doesn't he ask the most foolish questions?

Mr. Cross: Speak louder, please; you may be right.

\* \* \* \*

Eugene Lyons wishes he had brains instead of beauty.

Dot Query: My brother doesn't smoke, drink or swear. Louise Schultz: Does he make his own dresses?

Opal Fyke: Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?

Pearl Meador: I don't know about your imagination but your face is clean.

\* \* \*

Mother: And what did you learn in school today? Gladys Austin: Oh, mother, I don't have to educate you all over again, do I?

Mr. Hull (to pupils examining proposition on blackboard): Now, you watch the board while I go through it again.

Miss Theobald (after reading in Burke): Now, I'll skip a little.

# FAMOUS SAYINGS

Miss McKee—"If the shoe fits, put it on."
Miss Theobald—"As far as your work is concerned."
Mr. Cross—"See me."
Lucille Crum—"Well—"
Marian Hastings—"Oh—"
Miner Smart—"Where's Mary?"

\* \* \*

Mr. Hafer: Did you know that the moon had an effect on the tide? William McGuire: Yes, and on the untied, too.

Harold Fritts: Does your father object to kissing?

Mary Ruth Wade: I don't know; do you want to kiss him?

\* \* \* \*

Here's to our teachers, Long may they live, In fact, just as long As the lessons they give.



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# THOUGHTS WHILE MAKING A SPEECH

My first thought—I hope I shall be able to clearly speak—there, I've split an infinitive the first thing.

Now my pronunciation. Will I remember not to say "eny" but "annie" that sounds too broad, and oh yes, I always say "tar" for tire. So far so good. I'm past that place now.

What comes next? I thought I'd remember. My knees feel weak, and I can't breathe naturally. If my throat weren't so dry, maybe I could talk faster. I can't swallow for that lump in my throat, or I wouldn't spit so. I wonder if everyone can tell I'm scared? They stare so. There's no use in me trying to tell that joke. I don't feel humorous. My! I didn't know my arms were quite so long. They seem to hang a mile out of this sweater.

long. They seem to hang a mile out of this sweater.

Let me think. Oh! What is that closing remark I made up. Let's see.
Oh yes, here it is. My eyes feel blurry. Is that my seat about one-half a mile back there? Will I ever get back there as my feet feel? Well, I did. It's all over now till the next time.

Now for the criticisms.

M. C.

H. S.

SUZANNE FOULKE.

# THE LAND WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO

Johnnie sat moodily on the doorstep trying to think where he had lost his new penknife.

"There must be many things lost in this world. I wonder where they all go to," he mused aloud.

No sooner had he said this than his dog came running from around the house, barking frantically. Johnnie, wondering what ailed the dog, followed him around the house. He soon found himself going down some old stairs he had never known were there before, although he had been there seven long years.

Johnnie clutched a tighter hold on the dog's collar. Where was it leading him? They went down a long dark hall side by side. Soon they came to a large room. How dark and cold it was here! A faint ray of light came from a far corner. The dog ran over to it. Johnnie followed. There was an electric light bulb. It began to speak and grow brighter.

All over the floor and hanging on the walls was a collection of different articles. Some were old and broken, others new, rusty, large, small, fragile, or hard. Johnnie had never seen such a variety of different articles. Looking around him, he saw a multitude of penknives; some looked like his. He reached out his hand to pick them up, but was ordered sharply to leave them alone, by the electric light bulb.

"You are a careless boy. You lose everything you get. When you lose anything it comes here, where it is safe from the rough use of weather, mice and mortals. As you gaze upon this room full of things that have been lost, you can realize what a lot of careless people there are in the world. There are many more rooms full of lost matter which you may see, for this is "The Land Where the Lost Things Go". As the light finished this oration it grew dimmer and dimmer.

It then went out and Johnnie woke up. He thought of the electric light bulb and its companions in that dark dreary room and resolved never to be careless again.

"But," he thought, "that penknife looked so much like mine."

MARY I. FOULKE.

TAND PAINHINGSSALHONES





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